

OBSERVER

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Front Page	Canadian Quake Rocks Region Brenda Montgomery Bard Rescues Refuse Amara Willey Ignorance=Death Sara Willig
Page 2	Campus News Laureate Gajdusek Speaks At Bard Lisa DeTora B. B. S. O. Panel Discussion Mark Nichols Union Gets Fair Contract Lianna Williamson
Page 3	Traffic Accidents Prompt Petitions Valerie Scurto S. S. C. Visits Monastery Mark Nichols
Page 4	Editorials A Deer Concern Brenda Montgomery Outlook From The Editor's Sanctum Where There's Dust, There's Fire Brenda Montgomery
Page 5	Letters To The Editor Congrats Seth Hollander Dick Griffiths Responds to Article on New Buildings Dick Griffiths Money raised for Animal Rights
Page 6	A Particularly Graphic Page The Babbling Brook The Girl With Pink Glasses Animal Songs Historical Adventure Tales This Week: St. Bo of the Holy Pen C. Cartoon Brenda Montgomery Cartoon Dan Hillman
Page 7	Quotes of the Issue: Gerald C. Jampolsky, M.D. Seneca the Younger
Page 11	Events in the Hudson Valley Dance Music Theater Of Interest Arts & Entertainment Osipov Balalaika Orchestra Comes to New York Mexican Textiles Cover Blum Fernando Luera Aperture Reveals Mothers & Daughters
Page 12	Calendar Shakespeare Conservatory

The Bard Observer

VOLUME XCIV NUMBER NINE

DECEMBER 8, 1988

News is whatever
sells newspapers.
The Observer is free.

Canadian Quake Rocks Region

by Brenda Montgomery

While Bard students were away for Thanksgiving break, the campus was rattled by an earthquake that was felt all over the Northeast.

Friday the 25th at 6:50 pm things started swaying and creaking as the tremors struck the state.

The epicenter of the quake was 90 miles north of Quebec city, Canada, according to New York seismologists. The earthquake was the most powerful in eastern Canada in the last 50 years. It registered 6.0 on the Richter scale as opposed to the usual 3.0 for the Northeast.

Tremors were reported from all parts of New York state, and in Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Vermont, Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

No major damage was reported in our area. At most, a picture

fell off the wall or lamps fell off tables. Many people did not feel the quake, though one student who did said it was frightening. "I was lying on the couch when it started to move—I didn't really think it was an earthquake until I noticed the water in our fishtank sloshing back and forth. Then I realized that the whole house was shaking."

Scientists say that aftershocks are a possibility for a few weeks after the quake. If this quake was just a fore shock, we may be in for an even worse earthquake at any time.

Should another earthquake occur, residents are advised to stand in doorways to avoid danger. The structure of the door frame makes it the safest place in most houses when tremors strike.

The final word of the seismologists was a rather smug

continued on page 10



Demonstrators support funding for AIDS education program.
(Photo by Sara Willig)

Ignorance = Death

by Sara Willig

On the evening of November 21, 1988, about thirteen Bard students went down to the Dutchess County Budget Hearing in Poughkeepsie. The primary, or at least the most heated, topic of the evening concerned whether or not to grant the local Planned Parenthood chapter the requested fourteen thousand dollars for the purpose of AIDS education.

Seven or eight Bard students signed up to speak. The next five hours were spent listening to people state whether and why they were pro or con granting Planned Parenthood the money.

Those opposed largely ignored the issue of whether or not to grant the money, stating only their reasons for disapproving of Planned Parenthood. Several people maintained that if AIDS education is going to be mandatorily taught in the public school system then there was no need for another institution to be engaged in similar activities; they were only opposed to their tax dollars funding an "abortionary," a combination of the words abortion and mortuary.

There was major concern for the health of youth (interestingly only one of about seventeen youth who spoke was herself opposed). The decline of traditional values in this country was one cause of anxiety.

There seemed to be a general consensus that controversial education, such as sex education and AIDS education, should be taught to young people by their parents. Attention to various aspects of "God's law" was stressed. If engaging in birth

control was unthinkable ("be fruitful and multiply") then abortion was murder. Several wondered why young people should need to know about such things when they obviously would not be engaging in them, coming from good Christian, moral, middle-class homes.

The major arguments of those favoring the grant were as follows: Fourteen thousand dollars is an absolutely minuscule amount of money, especially when split between taxpayers of an entire county. There were people who saw the need for and valued the existence of both sex education and birth control information, and the right to them. Those engaged in standard educational institutions, such as vocational schools, private schools, and reform schools, would miss this

continued on page 10

Bard Rescues Refuse

by Amara Willey

This semester the recycling project on campus has already recycled a ton of paper. And 2000 pounds is a lot of paper.

The group's goal is to clean up the campus, not to make money. "Some dorms recycle for themselves, which is fine because that's the point," said freshman Sharon McGowan, a member of RESCUE.

RESCUE (Recycling Effort Squad Collects Used Entities) picks up recyclable paper, cans, and bottles from dorms and other campus buildings every Friday.

Non-glossy paper that doesn't have plastic or metal (staples) attached to it is brought to the Red Hook Paper Company. The cans and bottles, which must be returnable, are brought to Bev Way, Stewart's, and the Grand Union.

The recycling project began the first day of L&T this year when McGowan and freshman Chrissy Hajagos started picking up cans. Later McGowan and Hajagos joined forces with the people who work in Admissions, and RESCUE was formed.

continued on page 10



Sharon McGowan, Bonnie Marcus, Chrissy Hajagos, and Mary Backlund of RESCUE.

Inside

- *Union Update*
.....Page 2
- *Roads Near Bard*.....Page 3
- *Cannibals and Their Diseases*
.....Page 2

Campus News

Laureate Gajdusek Speaks At Bard

by Lisa DeTora

Dr. Daniel G. Gajdusek, a virologist and the recipient of the 1976 Nobel Prize for Physiology/Medicine, gave a talk on December 3, in the Olin auditorium. This talk, "The Ordered and Disordered Brain in Isolated, Primitive Populations", was the third in the Distinguished Scientist Lecture Series for 1988/89.

Dr. Gajdusek has researched a wide variety of fields, but is best known for his discovery of the slow virus which causes kuru, a degenerative disease of the nervous system. This disease was prevalent among the Fore people of New Guinea. The disease is characterized by symptoms similar to those of either Parkinson's disease or Lou Gehrig's disease.

The disease was transmitted through ritual cannibalism, which included the consumption of brain tissue containing the virus.

The virus is called a slow virus because of the length of time it takes for the virus to manifest itself.

Each cell affected by the virus contained a lump of a precipitate formed from a protein that has not been broken down properly. This protein is routinely produced by the cells of the body, and is present in the genes of all humans. The gene is usually located on chromosome 21, which is the chromosome group affected in Down's syndrome patients.

In addition, a plaque accumulates around the neurons and the blood vessels. Scientists originally believed the plaque was comprised of starches similar to cellulose, but they found that it was made of phospholipids, the major constituents of the cell membrane.

The plaque interferes with normal transmission of messages along the neurons. It is the interference caused by this build up which produces the symptoms of the disease. This plaque is so difficult to dissolve that Dr. Gajdusek likened it to the hardened bits of rubber in old elastic which no longer stretch.

Dr. Gajdusek also explained that this plaque and the precipitate within neurons are found in all brains of people over 95 years of age and 30% of those over 65. The presence of these plaques is due to the normal aging process.

These phenomena are also present in the brain of Down's Syndrome, Alzheimer's disease, Lou Gehrig's disease and Parkinson's disease patients. It is therefore posited that the virus somehow speeds up the normal process of aging in the central nervous system of these people.

Dr. Gajdusek travelled to New Guinea in order to study the Fore people who were infected with kuru. Kuru caused over 90% of deaths among women and children, who participate in cannibalism as a sign of respect for the dead of their family. The government of New Guinea, as a result of Dr. Gajdusek's finding that cannibalism caused kuru, outlawed cannibalism.

The virus which causes kuru is the same virus that causes

scrapie in sheep. The virus is unusual in that it does not contain DNA or RNA and is not coated with protein. The virus is so small that it is equivalent to one of the filaments found on the outside of the HIV virus. It is unclear exactly how this virus acts within a cell.

Dr. Gajdusek said that all Italians over the age of 65 and all people who had eaten either lamb chops, soups or sauces in good restaurants had ingested the scrapie virus. This is because, he said, sheep are slaughtered before the scrapie virus manifests itself fully. Restaurants buy sheep brains by the gallon to use in soups and sauces. Italians, he added, all ate sheep brains on Friday nights up until 20 years ago.

The laboratory had problems obtaining sheep brains from the sheep industry until they found that the brains were sold by the gallon.

Dr. Gajdusek commented that primitive society was not so idyllic as Westerners would like to believe. He cited the example of the island of Guam, where there were several villages inflicted with a plague similar to the plague among the people of New Guinea.

He said that these diseases were widespread, causing up to 90% of all deaths until the advent of the U.S. Army bases. The natives had never seen metal or stone until the U.S. military had come. The natives expressed to him their desires that their children be able to grow up with all of the modern conveniences that Dr. Gajdusek had brought with him.

Dr. Gajdusek also described the constant warfare between villages. He said that no matter how small the villages or how close together they were, the villages were constantly at war with each other. One of Dr. Gajdusek's major difficulties was that village neighbors would shoot at their guides, who were members of the nearby enemy tribes.

B.B.S.O. Panel Discussion

by Mark Nichols

The November 22 panel of speakers on the future of blacks in America, sponsored by the Bard Black Student Organization (BBSO), was by far one of the most informative and provocative events of the semester.

There were four speakers, each from very different backgrounds: Ron Damelo, head of the Rainbow Coalition; Elaine Jenkins, head of 100 Black Republicans and the Reagan/Bush consultant on minorities; Toni Travis Trapman, Bard graduate of 1969 and professor of political science at George Mason University; and Pam Lewis of the New Alliance Party.

Each of the panel members gave individual speeches and addressed specific topics on the future of blacks in America. Damelo spoke on the Rainbow Coalition and how it has helped the black community; it now has offices in thirty-six states throughout the country. He cited health and ghetto problems as the two most important issues facing the black community today. He also discussed site voting as an issue that blacks should support.

Jenkins was very supportive of both Reagan and Bush. She acknowledged how difficult the situation for blacks has become in this country and attributed it to apathy. She encouraged young Americans to write to their senators and to go into business and make money. Jenkins claimed that both Bush and Quayle will

do more for blacks over the next four years and that we, as members of the private sector, "should stop complaining and try and come up with some solutions."

Trapman advocated unity and greater inclusion within the Democratic party and the enforcement of voting rights. She cited several instances where blacks had been prevented from voting by having their names taken off of the register.

Lewis of the New Alliance Party took a novel approach by singing a song on the freedom of

black people. She then discussed the New Alliance Party (NAP) and its role in this year's election. The NAP did not support Dukakis or any of "the white supremacists of corporate America" on November 8 "because they did not support us." The New Alliance Party did not endorse Jackson either because they felt that by doing this, they were supporting Dukakis. Jenkins did mention, however, that Jackson had made significant strides for the black community in this country.

continued on page 3

Union Gets Fair Contract



Chris Townsend,
union organizer

by Lianna Williamson

On November 29, just two days before the strike date of the Bard Buildings and Grounds crew, a "fair and equitable" contract was agreed upon between the Service Employees International Union (SEIU) and the Bard Administration.

A union meeting of B&G workers will be held this week to discuss and vote on the proposed contract. SEIU representative Chris Townsend said that he will urge B&G workers to accept the contract, and to avoid "dragging this thing out longer than necessary."

All thirty-four articles of the contract have been agreed upon, including the controversial issue of open versus union shop.

Townsend said that a satisfactory compromise was reached that institutes an "agency shop" in the contract. In an agency shop workers are not required to join the union, but must pay union dues.

Although both sides seem relieved at what appears to be the close of nearly four months of negotiations, some B&G workers remain skeptical about the new contract. "I'll probably vote yes but I want to vote no," said one worker. "We just want this thing to be over," said another. "But if we don't feel this contract is fair, we will vote against it. And if we vote against it, we might wind up on strike."

Traffic Accidents Prompt Petitions

by Valerie Scurto

In early November, President Leon Botstein wrote a letter to James Spratt, county public works commissioner. The letter requested that a part of Annandale Road be closed.

The college is now "preparing for a presentation to the Red Hook Town Board," according to Susan Van Kleeck, Director of Special Projects at Bard. Van Kleeck said the college is checking with the local fire department for their concerns.

The college is also waiting for an estimate from a landscape architect for graphics of how the road would look. John Kennedy, a county legislator, suggested that "the graphic drawings will help in the presentation."

Van Kleeck said, "Bard has met opposition in the past and now



Intersection of 9G and Kelly Road.

from people that live on the road." Reasons of those opposed include finding a new travel route and of being denied the scenic route of the campus.

The college wants to close the road from just North of

Blithewood Road to the South end of the Kline Commons parking lot, with cul de sacs placed at each end.

The college plans to "determine the concerns of those parties involved, try to meet them, and

decide on the closing of the road," added Van Kleeck. Then, the college will make the presentation to the board.

In the meantime, the college is trying to have crosswalks placed across Annandale Road at the Bard Chapel and Stevenson Gym crossings. An attempt will also be made to have a stop sign placed on the large curve at the Manor Gate House.

This project began after an automobile accident on Annandale Road killed Shawn Laken in September. The recent accident involving Mary McMahon and Charles Williams at the intersection of 9G and Annandale Roads has begun another such project.

Freshmen students Greg Beratan, Chrissie Gobbo and Matt Kregor have set up a petition to have a blinking light placed at the intersection.

Beratan stated, "We couldn't do anything for Mary in the hospital. (Charles had suffered minor injuries and returned to his home.) We decided to try on campus and started the petition."

Dean of the College Stuart Levine said, "The college will provide support to the students when going before the necessary agencies." Dean Levine would like to see at least a blinking light placed at the intersection. "Especially, if the county can provide a new light at the Bridge and River Roads intersection," said Levine.

According to Beratan, "Six hundred signatures have been gathered." This week the group will be going door to door and to the people living around Annandale Road for more signatures.

The group plans to gather at least a thousand signatures before the Winter break. "The petition will be sent to the State Department of Transportation in Poughkeepsie, along with cover letters from President Botstein, Vice President Dimitri Papadimitriou and Steve Nelson, Dean of Students," said Beratan. The letters will state their awareness and support of the project.

IF ANYONE HAS NOT SIGNED THE PETITION, PLEASE SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TO BOX 152 THE GROUP WILL THEN BE IN CONTACT WITH YOU.

B.B.S.O.

continued from page 2

The reaction among students to the panel discussion was generally the same. Everyone enjoyed the exchange of ideas but felt that there was not enough time for questions. Many students were offended by Jenkins' vague responses and expressed frustration that they were unable to attack her position.

S.S.C. Visits Monastery

by Mark Nichols

The Soviet Studies Club's recent visit to the Holy Trinity Russian Orthodox Monastery on Sunday, November 13, was a tremendous success. Several students, along with professor Genady Shkliarevsky, attended services, toured the church museum, and met with monastery officials.

This year marks the millenium of the Russian Orthodox Church. Christianity was first brought to the Russian land by the Holy

Apostle Andrew, but it was not until the year 988, under Prince St. Vladimir, that the Russian people were christianized by missionaries from Constantinople and Bulgaria.

In November of 1920, the Russian Orthodox Church Abroad was established in Korlovtzy, Yugoslavia; after World War II it was moved to Munich, Germany and then to New York City, where it is now located.

The Holy Trinity Monastery was founded in 1930 by two Russian

immigrants to America, Hiermonk Panteleimon and Ivan Kolos. Shortly after having erected a small house and chapel, a fire destroyed the buildings entirely. Several years later the chapel was rebuilt, and has since become the largest monastery of the Russian Orthodox Church Abroad. It also operates the largest printing press of the Russian Orthodox Church Abroad, and has the only Church press publishing in the Church Slavonic.

The cathedral was designed by R.N. Verkovskoy in the "tent" style of the churches of northern Russia. The interior is exquisitely decorated with beautiful icons and frescoes on the walls and ceilings. Icons play an important role in the life of the Orthodox Church. They are painted in the image of a saint or event, and they are venerated but not worshiped by Orthodox Christians.

The service is conducted in the old Russian style. One half of the room is reserved for men, the other half for women. Unlike the Catholic Church, the sermon is not central to the service. Much of the service consists of a great deal of singing, an intermission, and finally a service of Communion.

The monastery museum houses a rich collection of late Nineteenth and early Twentieth century Church artifacts, and is open to the public free of charge. Within the next year monastery officials hope to expand the building in order to accommodate a much larger collection.

The Holy Trinity Russian Orthodox Monastery truly is a microcosm of pre-1917 Russia; its language and its traditions are still those of the Nineteenth century. The Soviet Studies Club had a delightful visit, was very warmly welcomed, and has plans to return in the future.

The party begins.

I can drive when I drink.

2 drinks later.

I can drive when I drink.

After 4 drinks.

I can drive when I drink.

After 5 drinks.

I can drive when I drink.

7 drinks in all.

I can drive when I drink.

The more you drink, the more coordination you lose. That's a fact, plain and simple.

It's also a fact that 12 ounces of beer, 5 ounces of wine and 1 1/4 ounces of spirits all have the same alcohol content. And consumed in excess, all can affect you. Still, people drink too much and then go out and expect to handle a car.

When you drink too much, you can't handle a car. You can't even handle a pen.

A public service message from **Will Rogers Institute**

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Editorials

A Deer Concern

by Brenda Montgomery

Hunting season began around Thanksgiving. As a result the deer population has been quite crazed. I know. I found out the hard way the day after Thanksgiving. While driving to Bard, right after I left Red Hook, I struck and killed a large buck.

The car I was driving was damaged extensively, but I survived without injury. I'm writing this with the hope that others can avoid the trauma that I went through. Deer are large animals, they leave a lot of damage and often kill people, when they hit cars.

The deer bolted in front of my car, leaving me little time to react. I hit the breaks but it was no use. In my accident there was no time to react. In other cases there may be.

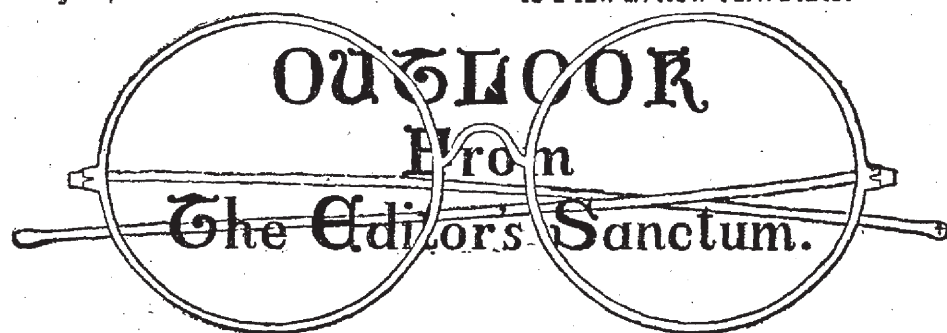
Drive carefully, and watch the sides of the road constantly in case a deer is getting ready to cross. Deer often travel in groups of five or more. If you

see one cross safely, slow down, in case there are others that decide to cross the road.

The first week or two of hunting season is the worst time for deer related accidents. Because of the hunters disturbing the animals, they are more likely be running across roads. They range over new territories to avoid the hunters, and cross roads at different places.

If you see any hint of a deer at night, a gleam of eyes, a movement along the road, immediately slow down and be prepared to stop. Never assume a deer is going to act rationally. Always drive defensively.

Finally, wear seatbelts. I fully believe that the reason I wasn't seriously injured was that I was wearing my seatbelt at the time of the accident. If death is not a good enough incentive to wear seatbelts, then remember that it is a law in New York State.



by Amara Willey

Recently, several of the reporters for The Observer have gotten complaints through campus mail. If this were a large newspaper, no one would even think of sending complaints about articles to individual reporters.

I realize that this isn't a large, professional newspaper. It's a small college newspaper with a motley of people from diverse backgrounds and journalistic experience.

However, The Observer is trying to take itself at least partially seriously this year. Staff members work long and hard on stories, layout, and other aspects of running a paper. Of course, this is Bard, and some reporters are a bit lax about deadlines or even turning in promised articles at all.

But for the most part, I'm very lucky to have such a dedicated staff. In fact, several issues ago I was completely amazed at the extent to which they would go. We had enough material for ten pages, and the printer only accepts pages in increments of four. Rather than having to cut two pages of useful articles, etc., every person who had come to layout went home and wrote another article!

What I'm getting at is that my reporters and staff are doing their job, and it's my responsibility to do mine. This means that if any one has

complaints, they should be sent to The Bard Observer and to me, not to individual reporters. If someone writes something you don't like, just remember that it was my decision to print it. I'm willing to take the flack, even if my only reason for printing it was that we needed more material. It was my choice. I'll take responsibility for it.

The Observer loves getting comments and suggestions from students, faculty, and staff, even if it's negative. Our object is to serve the community, the whole community, and if we're doing something wrong, we can change.

In fact, I personally consider it a great compliment to get negative letters in campus mail or at the library. It means that you people are taking us seriously enough to make the effort to criticize.

Besides, everyone learns from his or her mistakes. So when we make them, we may as well learn from them.

I'm making an appeal to the community in this, the last issue of the semester. Next semester everyone can help The Observer to be a better paper. All you have to do is put pen to paper and let your thoughts spill out.

And I'm sure you'll all have plenty of time to think during January. Happy holidays!

Where There's Dust, There's Fire

by Brenda Montgomery

Something has been happening quite often lately. If you live in Stone Row, you'll know what I'm referring to. Last week, in three consecutive nights, the fire alarms went off around one a.m.

The matter would have left my mind if it weren't for last night and today. The fire alarm went off at a quarter to one last night and then again at 7:50, and again at 9:35 a.m. This was getting quite excessive.

I sent a friend in search of Art Otey, and we discovered that the reason for the latest alarms was dust. Apparently the alarm is so sensitive that when they're dusty they think there is a fire. Otey even said that sometimes the alarms go off when the maids vacuum.

Last week we were told by security that the alarms went off because of an electrical shortage and, on at least one night, because of a student smoking in his room. Each Stone Row room has its own smoke detector. This has its advantages and disadvantages.

Obviously, the alarms work and are very sensitive, yet what are the results of alarms that are continually going off for no apparent reason. What happened when the little boy cried wolf?

As a resident of Stone Row, I've only once thought that there might be a fire during the fire alarm. I woke, disoriented by the loud alarm, and saw that the electricity had gone off. I considered the possibility that this meant there was an electrical fire. But I did not consider it very seriously, since this is Stone Row—and everyone knows the fire alarms go off in Stone Row.

By the time I decided I could no longer stand the sound of the alarm (after half an hour), I got dressed and stomped out into the hall. Just as I reached the stairs the alarm stopped, causing a chorus of voices to cheer.

Sometime later the security guard arrived, answering our questions about the alarm by angrily saying it was the students fault because they smoked. All of us present responded that we didn't smoke. He conceded that this particular alarm had been caused by a power outage. Apparently the security guard was as unhappy as we were about the fire alarms.

The typical reaction to the fire alarms is for the students to turn their stereo up, trying to block out the sound. When the alarm went off this morning, after I'd spent a rather late night studying, I jumped up and started hitting my alarm clock. It was all to no avail—I covered my head with the pillow and fervently wished that I lived somewhere else.

Like the little boy who cried wolf, the fire alarms are never believed. I'm afraid to think of what will happen when the next fire alarm is for a real fire. Students will be in their rooms, with pillows over heads, stereos blasting, in total ignorance of the threat.

What can be done? I understand that the faulty alarm that went off three times was replaced today. That's a start, but the system is still excessively sensitive. Yes, it will go off on the day we have our first fire, but will students listen? I doubt it.

The Bard Observer

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Special Thanks to Dan Hillman

Opinions expressed on the editorial page are not necessarily those of The Observer. Letters to the Editor must be signed and should not exceed 300 words in length. Turn in at the front desk of the library.



Congrats

To the Editor:
Congratulations on a fantastic issue (11/23). After last year's joke-off "news" rag, this year's efforts at The Observer have been a refreshing change. But usually not too interesting. However, the latest issue features a host of interesting articles and consistently good writing.

Perhaps there finally happened to be a lot of news. But I think the credit lies more with the staff. Opening The Observer's pages to non-campus related articles is a great move. The "Hurricane...", "Red Hook...", "Montgomery Place", and "With Food..." articles help to tear down the walls the student body seems to place twixt our campus and the local area, and to be of great aid to those of us always whining, "How can I save the world?" A newspaper should perform a service for its community and this issue has. "The Next Four Years" was a great idea, if short. Finally, putting our resident experts, the faculty to use for the community as a whole. MANY more articles of this type should be done.

After reading many a clumsily written piece in The Observer, it was virtually thrilling to read one concise, clear, informative article after another. Each one made me want to read the next! The layout job on this issue was the cleanest, most consistently sensible and well-executed work to date. Someone, or ones, deserves a pat on the back.

Thank you for such a pleasing performance. I hope it continues.
Seth Hollander

Money Raised for Animal Rights

On Friday, November 4th, many Bard students, Alumni, and friends gathered at the Rhinecliff Hotel for a concert benefit concerning animal abuse. Over \$500 was raised by B.B. Productions founders Alex Wilkinson and Tom Pandaleon for the Dutchess County S.P.C.A. and P.E.T.A. (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) animal rights groups.

There was acoustic music with Tom Pandamonium, Mike Calaghan, and the group 40 Cups of Coffee. There was then electric music provided by The Dharma Treats, The Special Agents, Fo Pa's, and Onan's

Dick Griffiths Responds to Article on New Buildings

Response to the articles on the new buildings is as follows:

Olin Building: Elevator door does have movement, and it is designed to have movement. It has to be free to move back and forth activated by an arm, each time it opens.

The building was not designed to have doors across from each other, nor was the ventilation designed by having the doors opposite each other. Ventilation is designed into the mechanical system of the entire building and not by having the doors opposite each other. The doors were placed at each end of the room for access to the rooms and have no connection to ventilation.

The roof does allow snow to fall both sides of the entrance where the roof pitches. Although it is not mentioned it also falls on both sides of connection of the auditorium and the classroom and piles up on the steps and the walks. It is true that snow guards can be placed on the roofs to hold the snow up there, but then you have problems with ice build up and large icicles and leaking. Snow guards also cause heavy snow build-up on the roofs which also aggravate the ice problems. It is probably much better to close off the areas where the snow falls, because the snow is less dangerous than the ice falling and the snow can be removed after it falls, and the ice builds up both above and on the walk areas. We have several other areas that have the exact condition.

Stevenson Gymnasium does have several areas which show cracks. Whether there is twenty or not, I am not sure, however, I believe I am aware of the comments. In the locker rooms, the apparent cracks are not cracks, but rather are grooves that were deliberately cut in the floors to relieve any cracking from normal concrete shrinkage. The cracks in the concrete floors at the lower level are normal shrinkage cracks, and will be filled to seal them before the last check list and before the building is accepted.

This building has not been final accepted, and many of these items have been closed out in the

normal check lists. The final check list will be completed in the near future, before the building can be accepted as complete by the college and if not completed before that time, will be picked up at that inspection. Every new building further has a specific guarantee of one year after acceptance, and as far as workmanship and materials go, these are honored routinely. Any flaws in design, however are not always honored.

The crack in the block walls are also shrinkage cracks in the mortar, or there also might be cracks where a concrete block was removed or replaced for some specific reason. I have seen no cracks that are in structural bearing walls or any cracks that are structural in nature.

The comment on walls where bricks were apparently broken before installation in the walls can only be in the wall under the balcony which is not a bearing wall, and which does have a block which is sawn and split to a smaller dimension to fill in the top of the wall. This is a designed feature and normal construction technique. There was one or two of these loosened some time ago but were replaced shortly after during the normal construction and check list.

Hegeman extension roof does not leak, nor has it ever leaked since the building was completed. First there is a full attic above the third floor labs, so the roof, if it did leak, would leak in the attic and not directly into the laboratory. There were water stains on one of the walls, and some ceiling tile that received some stains in the summer, when the days were humid and the air conditioning chilled water pipes caused the drain above the third floor ceiling to condensate and water dripped through. There was also some water from condensation from the chiller that dripped on to the attic floor and came through. As soon as we can replace the few ceiling tiles, and clean the streaks from the walls, it will be done. The drain lines were also insulated to cope with the condensation run off that was the cause in the beginning.

The emergency showers and eye wash stations are placed in the public hallways, for emergency purposes only. There are no floor drains at the locations, although they could be installed at any time on either or both of the second and third floors. Such showers and eye wash are only there for emergencies, and in such emergencies the water would be mopped up, and damage would be minimal if any. If floor drains were installed hall floors would have to be graded to the drains causing a very unevenness to the hall floor, given the width and that there are three emergency units on each floor. The mention that one was used already once, was horseplay, and

such should be avoided. We are contemplating placing alarms on them to sound when they are activated, to reduce the horseplay and in turn any damage that might be a result. The floors are poured concrete and not easily damaged by water although, the surface tile after a prolonged soaking might be loosened.

The Dormitories which have leaking windows should be brought to our attention, so any action or resealing can be taken care of. The aluminum window frames have insulation between the inner and outer walls of the windows, and should have the least conduction of heat loss of any window. Aluminum windows are not installed because of cost, but rather because of durability of the window and the finishes, and for these reasons, every new building is designed with aluminum windows for these very reasons. The insulated aluminum window is probably the best material available for commercial construction.

There still exists work to be completed on the top of the dormitory walls, in the copings and should be done fairly soon, since the architect and the manufacturer have worked out details that were previously unsatisfactory and are in the process of manufacturing the correct copings, and should install them soon.

The reason for any delays in completion have not changed. Many components to the dormitories were custom designed and had to be manufactured, which simply were not available on an expedient basis, which in turn caused delays. It is not uncommon for materials and components to take 4 to 6 month delays before arriving on the job site, unless such components are "off the shelf." The dorms have few components off the shelf, and the result were delays in arrival of components. This was true with all masonry materials, the concrete plank floors, the windows, the roof components, the stairs, the closets, the hardware, the windows, the heat pumps, and the building design itself and many of the finishes.

Contrary to some of the belief and statements, that B&G was not consulted as to whether any of these problems would be fixed, it is important that B&G shall be made aware, so the problems can be dealt with and followed up. It is important that they do realize that we did and have hired professionals to design each of these buildings and that we must follow the design and the specifications to the letter during the construction process. Time problems are created and emphasized between the time that preliminary programs are developed and the time that the working drawings and the design specifications are completed, and between the budget process and the design costs. All of these processes can be an expedient or a delay.

Dick Griffiths

A Particularly Graphic Page



The Babbling Brook

There was yet another difficulty in the composition of the babbling brook this week. Things began to happen. You may well imagine that events might be just the thing to inspire the brook to babble, but this is not the case. The best babbling is done on empty.

After all, things began to happen right before the Fall of Rome, which, as everyone knows from seeing A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum, does not tend to leave a lot of time for babbling, because actual things usually have to be done about these events. The page editor, for one, had an event.

The page editor, this week, while riding toward Bard in order to print out something important, like a news article, was attacked by a large deer. The deer hid behind a bush, waited until she was the proper distance from the car she was driving, and lunged out before she could stop. The deer was killed.

Of course people feel sorry for the poor deer. Oh, the poor thing, it must have been scared. It might have gotten hurt when that nasty subcompact foreign tincan hit it. What about its family?

Yes, yes, we know that deer are God's creatures and they should be preserved, but it stands to reason that the thing would realize that all those fast moving objects on the road might hurt it. Trucks are ten times as large as deer, and the trucks were driving on the road long before this particular deer was born. What about the poor page editor?

All right, the page editor is not dead. She did, however, feel very guilty, nearly got killed when the deer crashed through the windshield, and was abandoned

babbling brook by the girl with pink glasses

at the side of the road with a state trooper. (Troopers are at times the most ferocious of beasts, or at least they seem that way, especially after pulling you over, looking at your driver's licence, and asking why you gave him some other person's licence. The trooper is unable to accept the fact that you look totally different without your glasses, you got your hair cut, and you broke out in some rash the night before. Now what do you do?)

This is not to mention the fact that she was driving the editor's car. The editor was in California, could not be reached, and would be suspicious and have jet lag when I brought the page editor to pick her up at the train station. Luckily, the editor was not too upset, and was rather more concerned that the page editor had not been killed.

Come to think of it, this is an event which would occasion a great deal of babbling, after the car had been fixed. There are events, though, which seem to preclude babbling because they are so bizarre.

Take, for instance, the man who, after fourteen years of trying to obtain his doctorate, beat his advisor to death with a ballpeen hammer because the advisor made fun of his wing tip shoes. One may ask why the man had a hammer on him at the time, but there is not much more to say about it.

And how about something that has been happening forever, like a sunrise, how could anyone presume to have something new to say about something so commonplace it's almost trivial. The sun goes up, the sun goes down; so what?

The author popped in for a moment to say that there was a small matter about refracted light rays and diffusion of color

bands through vapours. I was confused, but she looked patient and said, "Lots of pretty colors?", and I understood. The sunset is not trivial because it looks real nice, but it still happens every day, so what can you say? The author sighed and went to talk to Tweedle Dee.

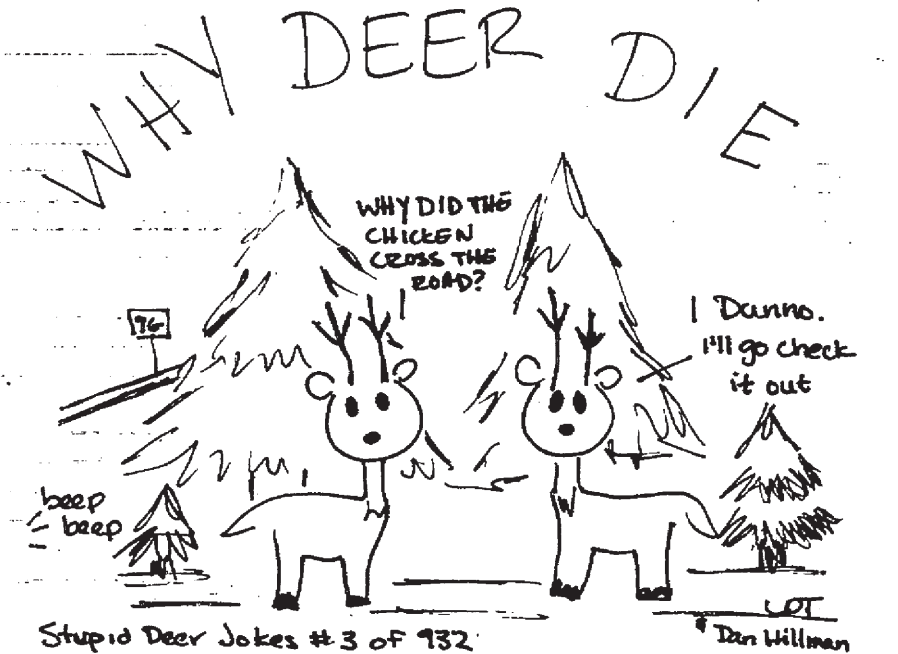
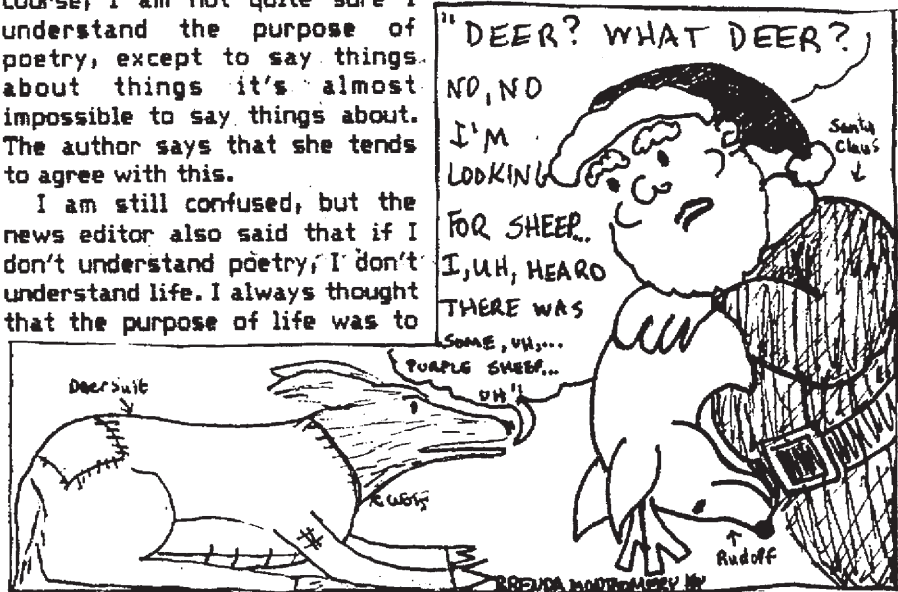
The news editor would probably suggest that this falls into the realm of poetry. "Everything is poetry. Life is poetry." Of course, I am not quite sure I understand the purpose of poetry, except to say things about things it's almost impossible to say things about. The author says that she tends to agree with this.

I am still confused, but the news editor also said that if I don't understand poetry, I don't understand life. I always thought that the purpose of life was to

hang out, have a couple of kids, and die. The news editor says that the purpose of life is to understand things that it's difficult to say things about.

I asked the author. She told me to figure it out.

author's note: I looked up schi zophrenia, but I still refuse to be identified with the person writing this column. Figure it out.



HISTORICAL ADVENTURE TALES

THIS WEEK:
ST. BO
OF THE HOLY PEN

SAINT BO WAS BORN IN THE HEATHEN LANDS OF THE MANLUKS.

BROUGHT TO CAIRO AS A SLAVE, HE MET ST. LEOPARD, AND TOGETHER THEY FLED TO ARMENIA.

WAZO FAK-ZA

...OH, I'M A BEAR, DO-DE-DO-DE-DO, DO-DE-DO-DE-DO...

...DIP-DE-DE-DOO; YES, I'M A WHALE, DIP-DE-DE-DOO...

HEY, I'M A BIRD! A BIRD! THAT'S ME!

Observer Classifieds

How to Place an Observer Classified in our next issue:

- 1) Think of something to say (sometimes the hardest part).
- 2) Write it down (try to keep it less than 30 words).
- 3) Turn in to the desk assistant at the front desk of library.
- 4) Keep your money-Observer classifieds are free to the Bard community!

PERSONALS

Hey, bay-bee. Hey, bay-bee. We drove each other crazy for three years. I'll always love you, but I don't think this is wise.

Alia: we're all Communists, right? So it's not just your body, it's our body.

Hubba, hubba.

You've got my curiosity by your teeth. I've got your elbow, knees, and hip. Now what?

Roommate from hell: Salad dressing is very blue. I wish it'd turn green, so I could open the fridge. How's the book? Open or closed? --Ridiculously Bald

Keith Bar Crunch: My mind is thirsting for another look at Hitler's guilt. I could stand to see the doodles, too. --No, no-Really!

Bromwyn: I saw you walking with a big hat and a big rusty dog named Brandywine.

Hey Land: I wouldn't mind NOT spreading my legs. Mermaids don't spread 'em. --Sea

huh?

Stefan: Macaroni, Campbell's, Tio Saneho's w/Velveeta, & rain went very well together, no? Thanks.

Brenda: Congratulations. L'Chaim. I love you. The moon is smiling. Finally! Never again.

what?

Want some candy, little boy? --The woman with the anemones from hell

Monchichi. Make room for the sea monsters! They're coming! Buttercup

L. You already know this, but I'm female and I have a problem. (HA!)

Mr. Happy Chocolate: You Win! (And this message isn't from Sascha)

Sascha: Oh, someday I know, someone will look into my eyes and say, hello, you're my very special one...but if you close the door, I never have to see the day again (And that was extremely flat)

Milky Way. To err is human, to forgive divine. How about it? I'll be above you in case you want to talk.

Father Thad. Can you help me become a good Catholic girl? Then again being around you, I'm not sure if it will work.

Dov. God, I'm going to miss you. I guess I'll have to start beeping you. Thanks for the chocolate. It was best.

Hannah B. Don't worry. It's almost over. A.C.

Carl. Your words of wisdom have helped me so much. I have truly enjoyed and appreciated all you have done for me in the two years of our friendship. 313

Carla. You are so wonderful, I'm so privileged to know you. Too bad the rest of the world doesn't know what I know: Your wonderful, intelligent and beautiful. You deserve the best because you are the best. Ana

Betty. You haven't answered: How low can you go?

Rob. 2 bowls of Lucky Charms and 2 of Cheerios. What about the Cocoa Puffs?

The cereal is getting stale--Salome

It's not easy being green.

What if you're a plant?

Dominick, I'm waiting for your velvet touch. pantingly, Lola (The inflatable plastic love muffin).

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13 at 8:30 pm in the Student Center. The student film show (the "Kiddie" show). Come watch the latest films produced in the film department. "It may not be the best, nor the senior show, but it's getting there."

Amara: the check's in the mail. --2

Crow: Isle of view (Say it out loud, you'll get it.) --2

To Rachel and Melissa--The Curly-Q Twins: Have a Merry Christmas and a special 1989 New Year! We'll miss you. Take care. We love you--Buttercup & Seagrams

Uncle Candy: ABSOLUT, rides to NYC, BIRTHDAYS, flowers from Grand Union. Visit. We have dreams! Thanks for all--but I still don't understand Mexicans. Miss you. Write. Call. KMF

Buttercup. It's plain and simple -- thank you. Have a Merry Christmas. Do not open the gift until New Year's 1989 in Galveston. I love you--Seagrams & Twizzlers

To the Third floor: 6 weeks is too long. Save me from Home. Thanks for the great times and the understanding. Stay sexy! Remember--TWO FISTS W/ SPACE IN BETWEEN!

Lorna. Thanks for the three months. I love your candles, music, and Met art cards. Have a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year Pookie. Love--the girl with the short towels.

JM. This one is from ME. Thanks for NYC, The Met, my birthday, bagels, naps, The Cottage and Slammers. Weirdness, eh? Sorry, but it wasn't all my fault--K

JODY. You made Disco cool. L-n-T was the greatest. Sands & The Beatles. Thanks for the friendship, the hugs and kisses. Come and visit. Electric Kool-Aid.

To my roomie. GIVE! GAVE! Just plain FED UP!

Water's supposed to be drunken out of the container? What the hell are you talking about?

nothing.

Jeff, we didn't mean it. (Yes we did..) You're not funny at all. Figure it out.

Editor's note: I am very proud of you for not starting a dialogue this week. And no you can't write "No you're not."

But why?

That's it. I'm going to Narnia. NOW. --Digory

Tipper: I'm thinking of you. Do you feel your ears burning? All right, so you'll never see this. Come visit.

Quotes of the Issue:

Judgment is blind. Only love sees.
--Gerald G. Jampolsky, M.D.

The good things that belong to
prosperity are to be wished,
but the good things that belong to
adversity are to be admired.
--Seneca the Younger

J. Let's have lunch and dinner. Maybe next semester, we can share more Melville and Dickens' nights. Merry Christmas. See you in January.

MC The Nun. Who's that girl? Get her outta here--I hate her. Aren't Slammers wonderful?! Thanks for taking care of me. You Vodka Slut.

Karen. I give up, gave up, and was fed up! Well...I took Saturday night off and became scandalous.

Claudia. You got porked one?

Big Slug: ADVICE: Smaller beds make for better cuddling! Dreams. Who broke the phone? Thanks for all. Let's go dancing everyday. Your confused-misguided neighbor.

To 99% of Bard: GROW UP!

Tewks 3rd floor: I've only been here 5 weeks, but thanks for everything. No more cold showers. Merry Christmas and Happy 1989 New Year.

Billwee. It's Fuzzy! Have a Merry Christmas. I miss you. Let's attend another H.V. Philharmonic concert Spring semester. Take care and come visit.

Uncle Candy. Love you and will miss you. Take care of Jesse and the Jeep. Enjoy life and stay romantic.-- Your Candy Girl--P.S. Kidnap me often and bring treats.

From Shell to 3rd floor Tewksbury: Have a prosperous Christmas and New Year. Remember the most unforgettable women in the world live on the 3rd floor of Tewksbury!



More Classifieds

To all the fabulous women in Tewks Third Floor: Have a great Christmas. A.C.

Julie B. and Tony R. You are great. I'll miss you when you leave. But before then we have lots of drinking to do. Tony of course you're invited. That goes without saying. A.

Anthony D. I love you, your so fine. A.

Face. Sorry about the bites, but you're driving me crazy! How did you get to be so tempting? Love, Me.

KMF/MC. Everyday I'm psycho-analyzed! Big Slug.

To the Bunny People. I hope you hop around for the rest of your lives, you seem great for one another. Your apple pies smell great.

Amara. Thanks.

Susan M. We have to keep in touch. By mail of course. I want to hear all about Spencer.

Milky Way. Como me gusta tu. Confie en me otra ves.

Claudia. Your face is blue!

Vica. Why do you have to leave me? Who will I hug and kiss? My baby is flying the coup. Ana

Savannah. I think you're cute. Come over sometime. China

To Wae Wae. Hang in there! You're a phenomenal women. Shell

A.K. Cuckoo Cuckoo. Don't worry, be happy! Buttercup

Monchichi. Sorry about the towels, auntie. I'll stop if you give me Bonkers. China

H. Banana. Banana Fana Mo Mana. Promise not to tempt you w/ the jellybeans. No more 2 a.m. 2 pg. papers. Love you! Buttercup

To my favorite Barry Manilow fan & Sayra. What a couple! I think you're G-R-E-A-T! Thanks for stuffing me. Love, Buttercup

Tip tip: When do I see you?? I'm a lonely swan.

"No article"--Sure I'll call. What the hell is your number? --G.

The Curly-Q's: Thanks for the surprise trip to NYC-- sorry. I wasn't ready to go

99, lost the shoe phone. Max.

Where's the editor? Off reading with Runnolf. (pant, pant) oh.

perish the thought

Oklahoma Joe: Silly rabbi, Kicks are for TRIDS, so look both ways before crossing the street to check out the talking dogs. P.S. Bono doesn't have your sexy thighs (that's how we know the difference)

Greg from the BIG T: When are we going to play Trivial Pursuit again? When are we going to pass all those labs in? When when when? --K.

Dark One: Welcome back to where no one speaks funny, everything's not green, and you don't see a swoon on every corner. I don't mind returning your stereo; it gives me an excuse to get one for my very own.

semi-colons from hell. Hi, Lorenzo.

Valerie, you're welcome.

So this is what upperclassmen do on Friday nights.

Is it Friday? Oh.

Swoon: the Muppet Show doesn't rule. CDs rule. Life rules. The Muppet Show doesn't rule. GAFL --the voice of Hoser from the depths of your conscience

I am just kidding. By the way, Deerslayer, I love you anyway!!

Natty Bumpo rules!!!!

Wonderful, swell, just fine, fine! I am not "Deerslayer." Oh no!!! ERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

No more deer jokes. I mean it.

sorry

Dean, Man, I can't believe you taped a Kline breeze - in my ROOM, no less.

Greg B. in Bourne--You're sexy!

Well, it's kind of like that scene in Die Hard where...

Beth & Akiko. Don't worry, Be happy!

Ana. Thanks for the scandalous attire. I'm not hiding behind the velvet jacket anymore.

To the Best L & T Class: Gregarious, Dandy, Joyful, Awesome, Jumpy, Bright, Melody, Notorious, Languid, Juniper, and Dignified--Good luck to you all. I'll miss you.---Magnificent!

Uncle Candy. How come I didn't meet you first? I know I'm going to miss our drives. Don't forget we still have Martha and Alison. The Brown Girl.

It's not the same, Gardener!

Why not?

They're Jailbait!

Well that never stopped us before.

We were jailbait, before.

Green Hornet: Stop buzzing. Start talking. --Jean Grey a,Ka, Phoenix, a Ka, Marvel Girl a, Ka

Tall, shy blond with glasses: I find you aesthetically pleasing...Why aren't you taken? --Not so tall, rather shy, and not very blond

Michele, my brain feels fluffy today. I'd rather not teach. --Cottleston Pie

P.B.: You look so tough when you chew gum. And with those ever-so-blue eyes...there goes my breath! --Y.B.P.P.P.

Sandro: Since when are you a sophomore? Signed, 2 girls at the convenience store.

Hey, baby, if you got the moo's, I got the milking stool.

Baby!

MCDZ (my favorite American cousin): Why do you get all of the fun jobs? Come back to Iceland with me and be my friend. PLEASE!

To the girl with the pink glasses: I'm resigned. You are the Official Martyr of The Bard Observer. Even Leon thinks so.

Joan of Arc: I'm going to miss you in January. You know what? When you come back, you'll find Alex dead. I'm not kidding.

Bless me, what do they teach them at these schools? --Jadis & Shift

To Father Christmas: Down with the White Witch. Aslan is King. May we all meet again in the world beyond the setting sun. There we'll play chess with Reepicheep and run races with Mr. Tumnus. To the North --Digory

The Call is out: All gates are open, The Four return. Come, defend your beloved land!-Aslan



HOUSING

HOUSE FOR SUBLET: January 1 through summer. Saugerties - in the country, with fields for X-country skiing and view of mountains. Fully furnished 2 + bedrooms, study, studio, wood stove, wrap-around deck. Rent = \$650. Please call Daniel or Annie Berthold-Bond at 246-6948.

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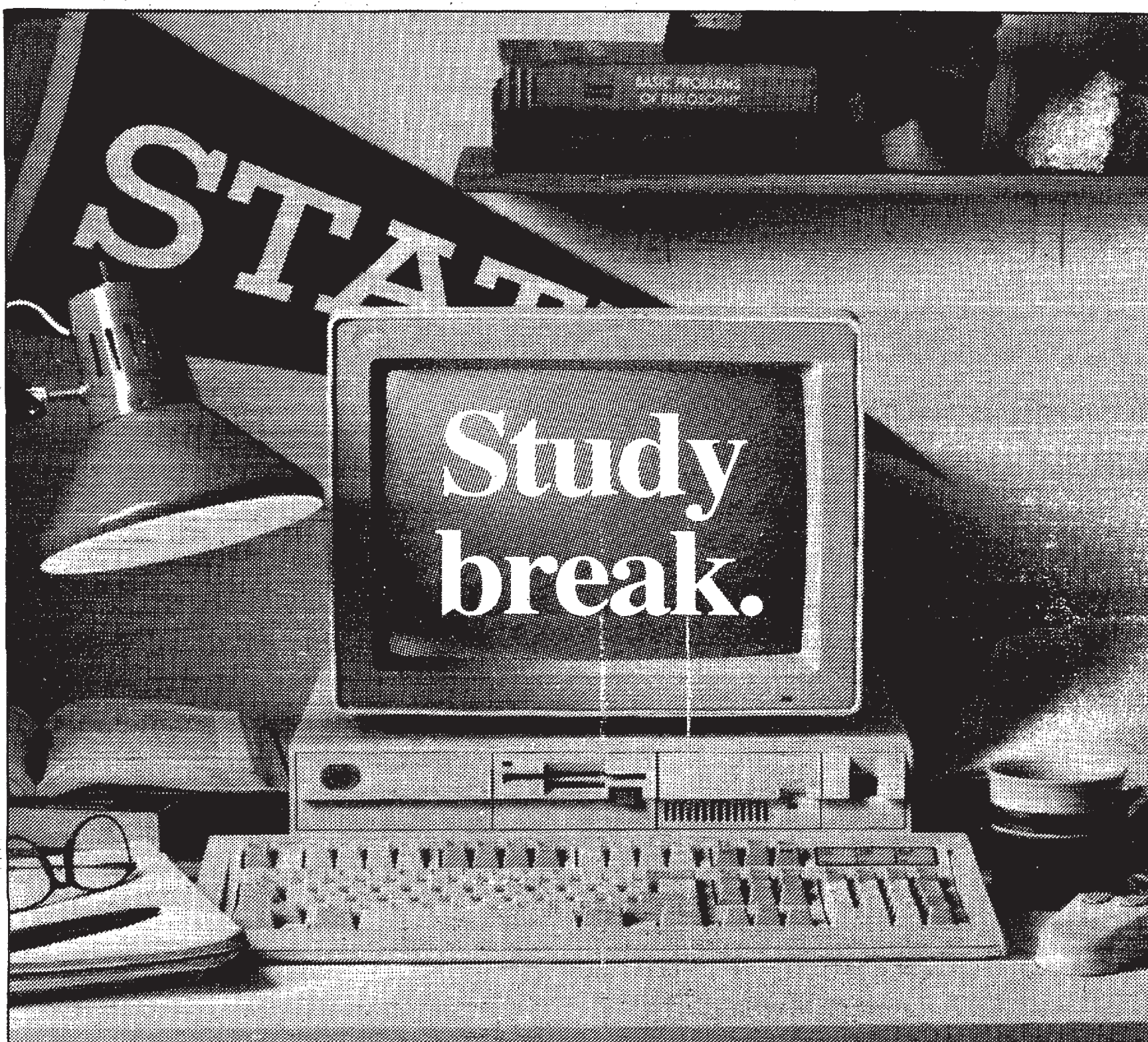
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Recycling

continued from page 1

The first meeting was announced by posters bearing Lenny Bruce's immortal words, "Don't shit where you live." The first Friday, RESCUE recycled 150 pounds of paper. Two weeks ago 760 pounds of paper were brought to Red Hook.

RESCUE faces some problems though. The group doesn't have enough dedicated people to help pick up the cans and paper from each dorm. It also needs more people to organize the effort in individual dorms. Calling for more volunteers for the project, Bonnie Marcus of Admissions

can be a sticky and unpleasant job, and several of the volunteers wished people would rinse their bottles out. "Just finish your beer, okay," McGowan joked, adding that students shouldn't "smush" their cans even if they think it's macho.

"Every individual's effort is what's important to us. We're living in a world where recycling's important," Mary Backlund of Admissions reminded.

So how can the campus help? RESCUE needs consistent dorm representatives, drivers with chauffeur licenses or pick-up trucks, and perhaps most of all, suggestions (which can be sent through campus mail to anyone



A line of beer bottles march off to be recycled.

said, "In the future everyone should take a part in the recycling effort and realize they are citizens of the planet."

Next semester RESCUE hopes to do consciousness raising on campus about the evils of styrofoam and plastic. It hopes to influence the college to buy only paper goods and eventually to purchase the recently created bio-degradable plastic bags.

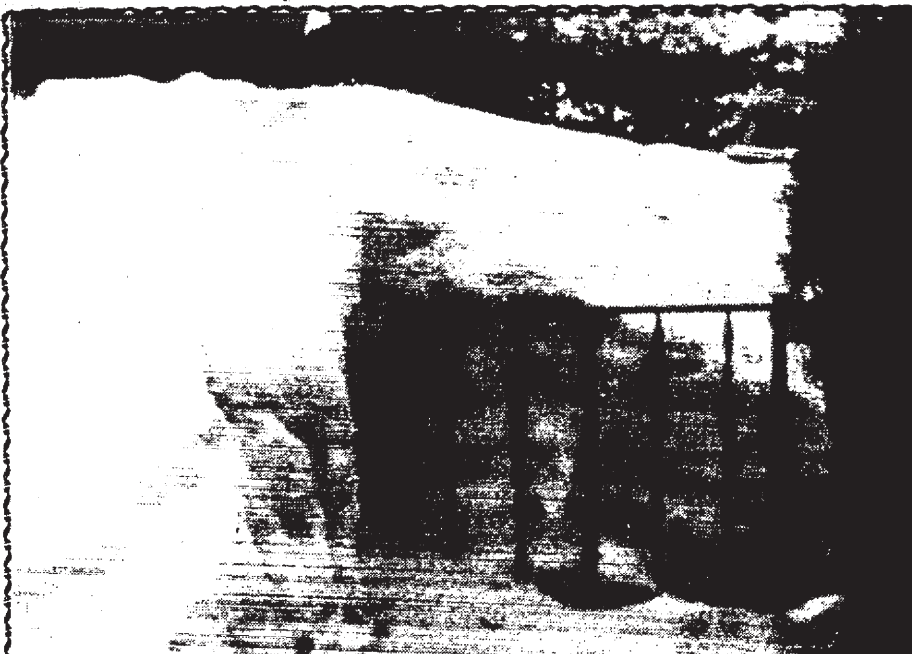
When Red Hook gets its recycling project under full swing, RESCUE also plans to recycle non-returnable bottles, such as the VeryFine Juice bottles.

Off-campus students can take part in the project as well. They can bring bags of paper or cans and bottles to RESCUE's temporary headquarters in the old men's shower of the Student Center. "It's open 24 hours," Hajagos kidded, referring to the fact that the shower has no lock.

Because of sheer quantity, RESCUE has to be careful to spread the can and bottle returns among several stores. The members must also take time to sort through them to make sure all are marked for refund. This

mentioned in this article) and support from the community.

The members of RESCUE are providing a service, similar to that of garbage men, though on a broader scale. Rather than just getting rid of neighborhood trash, they're helping to clean up the whole planet.



Snow at Bard

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

Ignorance

continued from page 1

information.

Planned Parenthood feels a duty towards these people as well. One man speaking in favor of the grant pointed out that people pay taxes all the time for things they are morally opposed to. In fact, he had paid and was currently paying for both Vietnam and the current War in Central America, neither of which he felt to be morally right.

The overwhelming number of youth present supported the grant on the grounds that they would be the next group hard hit by the disease, and all this moralizing would not help them. On the abortion issue, many seemed to feel that ensuring quality of life for people already on the planet was a difficult enough problem, without concerning ourselves also with the unborn.

An important point was that parents may not have objective accurate information about AIDS to pass on to their children, assuming that the children feel

comfortable enough to ask parents in the first place.

By the time the last Bard Student had spoken, a petition was handed to the county representatives complete with one hundred and ninety-seven names of faculty, students, and staff of the College.

As of last Friday, December 2, a spokesperson for Planned Parenthood said that although the initial decision had gone against them, Representative Lucille Patterson had vetoed it. In other words, Planned Parenthood has received its money.

Earthquake

continued from page 1

"I told you so." Evidently, scientists have been predicting for years that an earthquake would occur in the Northeast. The underlying bedrock allows the tremors to spread quickly and over a greater expanse of land than in the West.

In any case, most scientists agree that this quake was for the better, since it helped alert people to the possibility of earthquakes in the Northeast.

Village Pizza III

17 North Broadway
Red Hook
758-5808



HOURS . . .
MON-THURS 11 AM-11 PM
FRI & SAT 11 AM-12 MID
SUN 3 PM-11 PM

Events in the Hudson Valley

DANCE

Dec. 27--"The Day I Had A Cold" by The Corner Store Dance Co., Inc. Based on stories, poems, and props. Albany State Museum. 1 and 3 p.m. Free.

MUSIC

Dec. 10--Alix Dobkin in concert, Parker Theater, SUNY New Paltz, 8 p.m. General Admission is \$10. Sponsored by Active Culture. Call 626-3203 for information. Students \$5.

Dec. 11--Mothers and Daughters in Music. Singer/songwriter Bridget Ball presents a program of folk songs that reflect the unique qualities of the bond between mothers and daughters. Albany State Museum. 1 and 3 p.m. Free.

Dec. 17--Hudson Valley Philharmonic Pops presents a holiday concert. Mid-Hudson Civic Center. For information, call 454-1222.

Dec. 28--Doah World Music Ensemble. Albany State Museum. 1 and 3 p.m. Free.

Jan. 31--John Buccino in concert, Unitarian Fellowship Hall, Kingston, NY. Presented by Active Culture. Call 626-3203 for more information.

THEATER

Dec. 26--"The Nutcracker" by the Bennington Puppets. Albany State Museum. 1 and 3 p.m. Free.

Dec. 29--"Kaleidoscope" by the Carte Blanche Mime Theater. 1 and 3 p.m. Free.

OF INTEREST

Dec. 15-31--A Gilded Age Christmas, Vanderbuilt Mansion, Route 9, Hyde Park and Mills Mansion, Old Post Road, Staatsburg. 229-9115.

Dec. 17-18--Winter holidays at Montgomery Place. River Road, Annandale. 631-8200.

Osipov Balalaika Orchestra Comes to New York

Direct from Moscow comes...The Osipov Balalaika Orchestra, with stars of the Bolshoi, Kirov, and Kiev Theaters, performing works by Tchaikovsky, Mussorgsky, Rimsky-Korsakov, Glazunov, and Gliere, as well as popular Russian folk melodies and faster rhythmic dance.

The exotic sound of this unique sixty-five musician ensemble is highlighted by special dance numbers performed by brilliantly choreographed Russian ballet dancers. Led by Victor Dubrovsky, they begin their forty-one concert, six-week tour in Poughkeepsie at the Mid-Hudson Civic Center.

On Tuesday January 24th, the night before their Carnegie Hall appearance, the American premiere of The Osipov Balalaika Orchestra will begin at 7:30 p.m.

Ticket prices are \$20 and \$12 plus a \$3 discount for senior citizens, students, and groups of twenty or more. Tickets are available at all Ticketmaster outlets. Call 454-5800 for information or the Ticketmaster Chargeline at 454-3388.

ARTS & entertainment

Mexican textiles cover Blum

by Fernando Luera

A collection of beautiful and historical Mexican textiles are being exhibited on the lower level of Blum Gallery through the courtesy of Andrew Nagen of Corrales, New Mexico. The bulk of the collection is of serapes, but it also includes a rug, a blanket, and a table runner.

The rectangular serapes are of wool, cotton, or linen or a combination of these natural fabrics. They range in dates from late 18th-century to about 1930, and the earlier ones are homespun while one or two of the late ones are commercially woven.

Colorful serapes are usually designed with a diamond pattern in the center through which a slit is cut. The garment is worn by passing the slit over one's head or neatly folded over the shoulder. It is large enough to protect the wearer, his possessions, and his horse.

The earlier serapes are woven in two pieces sewn together, but eventually there were large enough looms to permit the entire piece to be woven in one section. Another difference is that the earlier serapes are dyed with natural dyes of indigo blues, berry reds, herbal greens, and log-wood browns. Synthetic dyes were introduced in Mexico from Germany circa 1860 and this is reflected in the bright pinks, oranges, and yellows used in serapes after that time.

Other influences are seen in the types of patterns and designs decorating the serapes. A Hopi-style pattern comes from the Navajo Indians and the eight-point star is borrowed from China. By 1900, some of the serapes resemble Oriental rugs of that period.

From the central diamond pattern there are often either horizontal or vertical stripes. The two outer edges are further decorated with fringe or macrame. Other designs include flowers, dots, and gradations of color resembling sunsets.

One of the most intricate serapes displays pictorial folk art with several human figures, a wide border of antelope, and some musical notes hovering over some feathered fowl as if they were cackling, crowing, or singing. This particular serape departs from the traditional geometric pattern around the neck hole and instead used an elaborate oval floral design. It dates from 1880-90.

The seventeen serapes and three ponchitos (for children) on display are examples of Mexico's contribution to wearable art, though they were intended to identify the wearer, to reflect his homeland, and sometimes to give a hint of his personality. Many of the ones on display justify the claim (on beauty alone) that "a very fine serape was traded for as many as fifteen horses" in the late 18th-century.

The exhibit will be at Blum Gallery through January 31, 1989.



Mexican blanket on display at Blum

Aperture reveals Mothers & Daughters

Albany, N.Y.--A milestone in photography and women's studies, the nationally touring exhibit *Mothers and Daughters* features 128 images by 89 photographers on view at The New York State Museum, December 3 - February 12. Artists including Joel Meyerowitz, Bea Nettles, Eudora Welty, and Starr Okenga along with excerpts of writing by authors such as Adrienne Rich, Marge Percy, Nikki Giovanni, and Tillie Olson capture a vision of the richness and contradictions of that special bond between mothers and daughters.

The exhibit brings together for the first time a unique assemblage of images of great variety, both in formal technique and range of content, by renowned and emerging photographers. Large color prints, images combined with text, and mixed media work are shown side by side with more straightforward documentary investigations. Poetry and prose

by writers such as Alice Walker, Nikki Giovanni, Margaret Mead, and Eudora Welty accompany the images.

Mothers and Daughters is a tribute to the emotional, cultural and intellectual resources of American women. The images are thought provoking and diverse. In combination with the text and commentary by the artists, they focus on the universal and multifaceted relationship between mothers and daughters. The conventional scenarios are there, like the throwing of the wedding bouquet, but not the traditional, sentimental treatment. Many of the images do not portray the average, middle-class relationship, but display the uniqueness of the bond in the variety of its many cultural and economic dimensions.

Some visitors may find some images or themes objectionable, or not appropriate for children.

The exhibit was organized by Aperture Foundation. Admission is free.

Calendar

Thursday, The 8th

BLAGA meeting in President's Room of Kline Commons at 5:30 p.m.

James Lasdun will read from his works at 7 p.m. in the Olin Art History Room, 102. Poetry and short stories.

Christine Stansell, Professor of History at Princeton University, will give a talk entitled "Eros and Text: Speculations on the History of Pornography." 8 p.m. in the College and Committee Rooms of Kline.

Friday, The 9th

Film: Anatomy of a Murder. 6 & 9:30 p.m. Student Center.

Band: Tackhead. 10:30 p.m. Kline Commons.

Saturday, The 10th

Elvis Presley Club. Committee Room of Kline Commons. 5-7 p.m.

Play: Machinal in the Scene Shop Theater. 8 p.m.

Sunday, The 11th

Play: Machinal in the Scene Shop Theater. 3 and 8 p.m.

Meditation, Prayer, and Talk. Chapel at 7 p.m.

Monday, The 12th

Play: Machinal in the Scene Shop Theater. 8 p.m.

Tuesday, The 13th

German table. Committee Room, 5-7 p.m.

French table. President's Room at 12:30 p.m.

Women's Center meeting upstairs in the Student Center at 7 p.m. or so.

Play: Machinal in the Scene Shop Theater. 8 p.m.

Rest is the sweet sauce of labor. --Plutarch

Alternate rest and labor long endure. --Ovid

Wednesday, The 14th

Spanish table. President's Room, 5-7 p.m.

SIS meeting in Committee Room at 6:30 p.m.

Al Anon/ACOA "New Beginnings" meeting. Aspinwall 302 at 7:30 p.m.

AA meeting. Aspinwall 304 at 7:30 p.m.

Thursday, The 15th

BLAGA meeting in President's Room at 5:30 p.m.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

allotted \$10,700 this semester

What it has been used on:

- "Agitpop," a post-punk alternative
- D.J. party in Albee
- Comedians (co-sponsored with Dean of students)
- Ska band "Too Heavy"
- Half Japanese & The Wall Men
- Tackhead (on Friday, Dec. 9)

Kingston Counseling Center

Telephone (914) 331-2870

ROBERT L. BRUHN, M.S.W., C.S.W.
PSYCHOTHERAPIST

224 FAIR STREET
KINGSTON, N. Y. 12401

By Appointment



Snow bishop leaving Bard Chapel

Shakespeare Conservatory

Albert Schoemann, Director of the National Shakespeare Conservatory will audition actors in New York City on Saturday, December 10 and 17, for the Philip Meister Award. Winners will receive up to \$1000 towards study in the conservatory's two-year professional training program in New York City, beginning January 23, 1989. The program includes an intensive eight-week residency at The Conservatory's summer quarters in the Catskill Mountains.

Last year, actors received almost \$10,000 in scholarships through these auditions. Actors interested in auditioning for the award should call (212) 219-9874 for further information and an audition appointment.

The National Shakespeare Conservatory is accredited by N.A.S.T. (National Association of Schools of Theatre). Federal financial aid is available for those who qualify.

The Bard Observer - Established 1895



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